The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VII.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1794. [NUMBER 338.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (*Yorick's Head*) No. 3, Peck Slip.

THE HUMANE HIGHLAND ROBBER.

NOT many years after the laſt rebellion in Scotland, an officer of ſome diſtinction was travelling through the highlands. Barbarous as that part of Scotland ſtill is, it was much more ſo then. The public roads, were ſcarcely any where perceivable.—The people, though originally good natured, were peculiarly inimical to ſoldiers, while the maſſacre that followed the battle of Culloden was yet recent in their memories.

Thus ſituated, the officer could not poſſibly know his way, and it was almoſt in vain to aſk, where he could neither underſtand nor be underſtood. To complete his misfortune, there happened to be that day a great fall of ſnow. He was attended only by a ſingle ſervant. In ſuch circumſtances they continued their journey, not doubting but they ſhould periſh at laſt. After wandering in this painful ſuſpence the whole day, they diſcovered in the dusk of the evening, ſomething like a light at a diſtance. Thither they repaired without heſitation; but when they reached the ſpot where they expected to find a houſe, they found themſelves at the foot of a tremendous precipice, and the light that had decoyed them ſtill glimmering at an inacceſſible height above their heads. In this ſtate of deſperation they halloed with all their might, and were immediately aſked by a human voice what they wanted. They then declared their ſituation, and only begged to know whether they could hope for any relief. In an inſtant a man came and deſired them to follow him. They did ſo, but were obliged, though reluctantly, to leave their horſes faſtened below. They ſoon arrived, by a zigzag way, at a large cavity in the middle of the rock, and the firſt ſight they ſaw was a vaſt pile of faggots lighted up in the centre of a prodgious vacuity.—There their guide left them, and returned in a moment from ſome concealed part in this ſubterraneous habitation, with above fifty armed men.

At ſuch a formidable and unexpected object, in circumſtances otherwiſe ſufficiently perilous, our travellers were greatly and unavoidably ſtartled, when one, who ſeemed to have the command of the reſt, addreſſed them to this purpoſe:

"You can be at no loſs to gueſs what we are, from our appearance; but you have nothing to fear. For though we live by what is called violence, we are not inſenſible to humanity. Our depredations are never ſtained with cruelty, and ſeldom with blood; and thoſe whom neceſſity has thrown on our care, have never either been treated with barbarity, or ſuffered to want. We extort a little from thoſe only who can ſpare it; but rather augment than diminiſh the property of the poor. We know what we have to expect when we fall into the hands of the rich and powerful, and are reſigned to our fate; but we never take advantage of the miſerable. Nor is it to diſtreſs others, but ſolely to ſupport ourſelves, that we live in this manner. You ſee our quarters, and ſhall have all the accommodation they can afford you; and if you can truſt us, who have no reaſon to deceive you, we welcome you to a temporary reſidence in theſe adamantine abodes, with the moſt perfect ſincerity. Our fare is homely but wholeſome, and our beds though courſe, are not infeſted with vermin. Nor be under any concern for your horſes; they too ſhall ſhare our protection and hoſpitality. We have no hay, but they ſhall not want for corn and water. Stables we have none, but can ſhelter them for one night, at leaſt, ſufficiently from the inclemencies of the weather."

This harangue revived the courage of the gueſts, and they were ſeaſonably preſented with a cup of wiſky each, to recover them from the cold and fatigue they had ſuffered. Their ſtomachs by this time muſt have been abundantly keen, and by their own account, they never ſupped more deliciouſly in their lives than they did that night, on poultry and fine Highland mutton, haſtily broiled on the live aſhes.

Reſt was the next thing in which they ſtood moſt in need: and their generous hoſt led them to an inner appartment in the cave, which ſeemed to be at once their treaſury and their magazine. Their two ſacks of heath were by his orders brought in, and put on end with its crop uppermoſt. Then a rope was faſtened about the whole to keep it together. On this ſimple contrivance, which formed a moſt delicious ſofa, they laid themſelves down.

The officer had ſome notes of value about him, and above twenty guineas in gold, beſides a very handſome gold watch, and other coſtly trinkets; but as he expected they would ſearch him for his money, he did not attempt to ſecret any thing. Their hoſt either diſcovered or ſuſpected their timidity, and offered himſelf to be their guard. They diſſuaded him as much as poſſible; but he told them plainly, that unleſs he kept himſelf conſtantly by them, he could not be anſwerable for the conduct of his companions.

He therefore ſlept by them on the bare rock the whole night. In the morning they found themſelves thus alone with him, and every thing as they left it in the evening, ſave that of the whole fifty men they ſaw, not one was now viſible but the head of the gang. Another fire of wood was inſtantly lighted up, and as he told them they had near twenty miles to ride before they could find any proviſions for themſelves or horſes, they were prevailed on to partake very heartily of cheeſe and wiſky ere they ſet out.

He then produced their horſes, who had been well fed, and were in charming ſpirits. He likewiſe inſiſted on putting them on a road where they might be in no farther danger in loſing their way. On this the ſervant was ordered to diſmount and gave him his horſe; but he chooſe rather to walk, and told them, he could eaſily keep up with them. At their parting—"Sir, (ſaid the Officer) we are ſtruck at the whole of your conduct, from firſt to laſt, with equal admiration and gratitude. We have been treated like princes, where we expected our throats were to be cut.—It is not in my power ſufficiently to reward your generoſity; but here is a ſmall purſe of guineas, which is all the ready caſh I have about me. I can very well ſpare it and ſhall think myſelf honored by your acceptance of it. I am only ſorry it is not more for your ſake."

"Look'e Sir, (ſaid the Highwayman) you now ſee our way of life. The fellows you ſaw are all truſty and tried. We go to a free market for whatever we want. In ſuch a ſituation money can be no object to us: though it were, know, that ſerjeant More is above being hired to do what his heart tells him is right."—"Are you ſerjeant More?" exclaimed the officer.—I am." "Why, your name is a terror to the whole country round," "It is."—"Do you know that a reward is offered for you, dead or alive?"—"I do."—"Why then do you truſt yourſelf alone with two armed men?"—"To ſhew that my heart is a ſtranger to fear." He then drew his ſword, and leaning on it gently, "Sir, (ſaid he) I was born a gentleman, and have lived a clown. Early misfortunes obliged me to conceal my name and family, and inliſt in the army. My conduct there attracted the attention of my ſuperiors, but I had not intereſt to riſe higher than a Halbert, and was diſcharged with the regiment in which I ſerved. This way of life was then impoſed on me by neceſſity. It is likely I ſhall be made an example to deter others from the ſame clandeſtine practices: all I aſk, when you hear of my death, whether public or private, is, that you remember you once owed your life to him who never took one but in the cauſe of his country, when he fought for his king, and expoſed his own. Farewell!"

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The following is part of a letter from a gentleman at the southward, to one in this city.

WE were ſtanding on the piazza, had juſt dined, and our ſpirits were on the wing, when an old grey-haired negro, almoſt bent to a right angle with exceſſive hard labor, came toward us with his hat off, in the moſt ſubmiſſively chearful manner imaginable. He had engaged my eye from a habit I have of dwelling on a ſtranger longer than civility will juſtify toward a modeſt perſon.—"Pray Maſſa I ben to home, ben I my grann-child, and as I paſs by, me tink mabie dis be e laſt time I ſee him." All meant as an apology for intruding into the yard of the perſon whom he addreſſed; for in this county it is a cuſtom to hunt a negro, and ſanctioned by civil authority, who goes on a neighboring plantation without a written paſs from his Maſter, as much as bear hunting; and the old negro not ſuppoſing that he ſhould return this way home, neglected to procure a paſs—"me tink mabie dis be a laſt time I ſee him;" and why ſhould you not ſee him? ſaid my heart, with ſome degree of reſentment toward the perſon whom he addreſſed. Surely, my unhappy brother, he muſt be a ſavage who would deny that ſatisfaction to one of your color who can *enjoy* it, and ſo much *needs* every drop of conſolation in this deſart, *deſart*, I ſay, to your race, on whom *freedom* probably will never dawn. I turned and went into the houſe; two tears ſtopped within about an inch of my eye-lids, as I had got about half acroſs the room, when I ſwore, with not a little fervor of ſoul, that I would never buy nor ſell an unhappy fellow creature.

O, America, where is thy boaſted freedom!—comparitively thou *art free*, free, and ſitteſt as a queen among the nations. But here is thy ſtain! How many miſerable creatures toil through a life of bondage, hungry, and hardly beſtead. Thy fields ſmile with plenty, a thouſand ſatisfactions and innocent amuſements crown your ſocial intercourſe, which *theſe but look upon* and ſigh; ſhut out, neglected, baniſhed by *Chriſtians*!

And what have theſe miſerable creatures to conſole them? That which would be to them a ſource of infinite conſolation from the peculiar wretchedneſs of their ſituation, affords not the leaſt *hope*. How grateful to them ſome friendly hand that ſhould point beyond the grave—"there is your reſource," tell them the eaſy conditions, and bid them ſeek a bliſs that never fades. The hope, conſequent upon ſuch friendly chriſtian teaching that ſhould be proſecuted to effect, would be as an *anchor caſt within the vail*. When grief occaſioned by hard inhuman treatment, which they muſt bear without even intreaty, preſſed heavy upon them, this thought however delightful "It haſtes that hour, auſpicious hour! that ſhall dawn on my departed ghoſt. O thou who died'ſt for mankind, when ſhall I inherit the promiſe of thy boundleſs goodneſs? I wait, and am content to ſuffer *here* ſince *there* I ſhall be no more oppreſſed." This hope of future happineſs would at leaſt *counter-ballance* their miſery; but they have it not, nor can any teach them, for generally their maſters will not ſuffer others to do it, and themſelves are as ſtupid as they are determined their negroes ſhall be with regard to a future ſtate.

October 30. P.

LUDICROUS THOUGHT.

READER, whene'er thou doſt precieve a noſe
That rad with many a carbuncle glows,
Thou may'ſt conclude, nay, thou may'ſt ſafely ſwear,
That noſe was never nurſt upon *Small Beer*.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

I, who erſt ſung in melancholy mood
The poor man's plaining woe, now ſnugly vault
Me into Peter's ſeat, and whip, and rein,
And plague the mettled ſteed ——.

THE accidental King of Day,
Oblique, now ſports his feeble ray,—
Behind the trees now drives in th' Weſt
Where 'till the morn he means to reſt;
——————Or fleetly round
The other hemiſphere his courſers bound,
And ſweating up *their* eaſtern vault, again
He blazes Day on hill, and vale, and plain,—
Glads the nations in his way,
Awakes the artleſs woodland lay,
Invites the inſects forth to play
In his elating beams, and reptiles foul
To baſk, and idly crawl.—
But what cares he for all *their ſport*?
Right on he holds in noble port,
And up erect his drunkard noſe,
Laſhing like Jehu as he goes.
My foot-boy fancy keeps behind,
And drives him juſt as ſhe's inclin'd.—

And now he comes like the d——l-and-all,
Flaming in the forehead of the Eaſt
As he would burn this little ball,
Abſorbing every particle of miſt—

Lights the meads with thouſand gems,
And burns them up again
To ſhew how fierce his beams,
How taught he holds the rein.

But lo! his glories all beſhroud
In yond' envious, ſaucy cloud!
While full upon his back the fierce rays ride
Forbidding gloom frowns o'er the landſcape wide;
Joy no more exulting ſings,
Inſects droop their cautious wings,
Reptiles crawls to gloomy cells,
And wing the birds to umbraged dells:
All nature animate
Which erſt was ſo elate
And frolic in his beams partakes a general dole;
But moſtly him of melancholic ſoul;

See there upon his hand reclined his cheek,
His fallen joy, his rayleſs eye,
Expreſſive all, conſpire to ſpeak,
A *ſoul in love with miſery*.

Ah who could think man's noble race
Could thus *debaſe*
Thoſe ſouls for love and happineſs deſign'd,
Inſinuating joy ſpurn from their mind,
And view a ſcance, with envy keen,
His radient eye and frolic mien.
But ſee! The clouds diſperſing ſee!
Sol in triumph rides along,
Awakes the woods to livelier ſong,
The butterfly expands his wings,
The buſy bee her tribute brings,
Melancholic gloom is fled,
Joy exults with tip-toe tread,
All nature feels his kindly ray,
And ſpreads her beauties to the day.
But ſtill, unheeding, to his height
Riſing, he drives with all his might,—
Then down he ſlopes toward the weſt,
Where, if he pleaſe, we'll let him reſt.

PHILO.

PASSION.

A Paſſionate temper renders a man unfit for advice; deprives him of his reaſon; robs him of all that is good or noble in his nature; it makes him unfit for converſation, deſtroys friendſhip, changes juſtice into cruelty, and turns all order into confuſion.

The CORDWAINER.

I Find it to be ſuch rare ſport to write for the inſtruction of mankind, that I dont know when I ſhall be willing to ſtop my hand. This being an author, as they call it, is a bewitching thing. I profeſs, ſince I have commenced one, my lap-ſtone has grown heavier, by five pounds, and my hammer hurts my knee.

If I could write like Mr. Paine, however, and know every thing, as he does, I have been thinking what I would do; I would tell the world all that could do it any good (and God knows there is room enough for it to mend) and the reſt I would keep to myſelf.

I have juſt had a peep at Mr. Paine's "AGE OF REASON;" in which, to poliſh off his reputation as a mighty genius, he has aimed a terrible blow at our Religion. "Let us down with their old muſty whims;" Mr. Paine ſeems to ſay; "They ſmell too ſtrong of monarchy." You know his way; he is for taking an entire new ſtart in every thing, and for giving a bold lead; rather than not be pretty well a-head, he would drive headlong over his own father and mother.

Now I have been thinking, If I were Mr. Paine, thinks I, "My uncommon abilities enable me to be of the moſt important ſervice to mankind, by illuminations from my pen, and ignorance and error are ſufficiently in need: I will enlighten them in ſuch things as will tend to make them better and happier, and will forbear to lead them into unprofitable ſpeculations. Suppoſe I knew that, notwithſtanding the appearance, the great ſeeming fountain of light which we call the ſun, was in fact no ſun, but a mere creature of imagination; what advantage, thinks I, would it be to the world, if I ſhould even convince the world, if I ſhould even convince a great part of mankind that they were deceived? It is now univerſally believed to be a real ſun; it anſwers all the valuable purpoſes of a good ſubſtantial ſun; and while that is the caſe, why, in the name of common ſenſe, ſhall not honeſt people be ſuffered to jog on in the old road, to walk about by the right ſide of it, and to dry their wet cloaths, cure their fiſh and make their hay by the heat of it, as uſual? Whereas, when once they were convinced it was a mere phantom, they would be cautious of truſting to its beams, and we ſhould ſee honeſt, well meaning people, dodging about at noon day, with lanterns and torches in their hands."

I might, perhaps, If I were Mr. Paine, be able to prove that the moon was made of green cheeſe. Well, what then? Let it have been made of green cheeſe, or old cheeſe, or an old braſs ſhield, or a giant's head; what matter is it to the world, ſo long as it anſwers the end for what it was deſigned, and affords us light ſufficient to feed our hogs and milk our cows by, when they come home late of an evening?

Here, my dear readers, you ſee the modeſt timidity of a virgin author; one who has not yet adventured upon the novel, the marvellous and the ſublime, and knows not yet the mighty impulſe of their charms.—Ah, *Ned Nipper! Ned Nipper!* who knoweth but thou ſhalt yet, in ſome future ſtage of thy beloved authorſhip, employ thy more experienced pen in endeavouring to induce mankind to diſcredit their ſenſes; in proving that the ſun is a meteor, and the moon a muſhroom: In attempting to circumſcribe the Omnipotent: In blackguarding his prophets, and in throwing obloquy and contempt in the face of Jeſus Chriſt.

LUDICROUS EPITAPH.

HERE lies the body of John Fox,
Who had a ſtomach like an ox;
Reader, read low, I entreat you,
Elſe, by Jove, he'll riſe and eat you

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 1.

WE are happy to hear that the malignant fever at Newhaven and Baltimore has ceased raging.

We are informed that on Saturday evening, a sloop with one man on board, broke her fast at the Corporation dock, and drifted at the mercy of the weather. No information has yet been received of her; and she is said to have been in a leaky condition.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. William Hadden, belonging to Mr. Daniel's company of Pilots, in attempting to board a vessel in a heavy gale, was unfortunately drowned.

Translated from the Gazette Francaise, of Monday last.

The French frigate Semillante, which anchored off the Fort on Friday last, had on board the Captain of the Portland (August) Packet. She came from a cruize off the banks of Newfoundland, where she left three other French frigates, which had taken and burnt thirteen English prizes in their cruize.

Tuesday arrived the British Packet Antelope, Capt. Kempthorn, prize to the frigate Serveillante. The Packet was on her outward bound passage, with the Quebeck, Halifax, and New-York mails on board, which were thrown over and sunk. There were several British officers taken in the Packet, coming out to join their regiments at Halifax.—The officers arrived here in the Serveillante, on Friday last.

[*From a late London Paper.*]

A melancholy accident occured at Covent Garden Theatre, on Monday evening. In the pantomime Ballet of the *Shipwreck*, poor Rochford was stabbed to the heart with the sword, and yesterday expired. He never spoke a single word after it happened. Mr. Cruikshank attended him. In the distribution of the weapons, a sword was given out among the foils, and this sword fell into the hands of Byrne, who, when he was engaged in the mock battle, unconscious of the arms he bore, thurst it into poor Rochford's bosom. A more deserving, worthy man, though in a humble station, was not to be found in the Theatre. He has left a widow and five children. In justice to Byrne, it must be mentioned, no man feels so bitterly and sincerely, the fatal and undesigned wound.

John M. Pintard, Esq. Consul of the United States at Maderia, has wrote the *Marine Society* of New-York, that, in order to contribute to the relief of the American prisoners in Algiers, he means to pay 4 dollars per pipe, from all wines he ships to to the order of such persons in the United States as will trust him with their commands, for the two ensuing years; which sum shall be paid to any person the Society shall appoint, for relief of said prisoners. To which laudable proposition said Society have agreed—Appointed Mr. W. Heyer to receive and apply said monies, and have ordered out wines upon these principles.

By a letter from a gentleman at Smyrna, the following remarkable circumstance is transmitted:

"In the night of the 5th of last June, the inhabitants of the island of Tonedos, in the Archipelago, were very much alarmed by several very severe shocks of an earthquake. In the morning, to their great surprise, they discovered a small island, about half a mile in circumferance emerged from the sea, between them and the Asiatic shore. In the center was observed a small volcano, out of which issued smoke of a reddish hue. When I heard this extraordinary account, I was determined to be an eye witness of it, and therefore hired a small vessel, which soon conveyed me there. I was told it had encreased much since the night it first sprung, and still continued doing the same.

"As the inhabitants are very ignorant and superstitious, they were affraid to venture near it; I therefore set out for the spot with my servant; we tied the boat to a rock of the new island and proceeded upon it. I observed several branches of coral dispersed upon the island; likewise, different sorts of shell fish. A most wonderful noise proceed from the volcano, resembling the rumbling of waggons."

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—Capt. Karney, in the brig General Washington, in 42 days from Ferrol in Spain, brings intelligence of the capture of the port of St. Andero, by the French, the news of which arrived a few days before he sailed. Five ships of the line blocked up the harbour, and there was a considerable land force. Orders were given to some ships of war lying at Ferrol, to proceed to St. Andero, and to attack the French at all hazards, and they set sail the day Capt. Karney left Ferrol.

It is now said that the President of the United States will be at the seat of government when the session of Congress opens.

Oct. 29.—The President of the United States has returned to town this day, in good health, from the westward, where resistence to the Federal Government seems, for the present, at an end. The insurgents have been subdued rather by terror than violence. So great a force was collected, as took away, not only the the power, but the hope of resistence; and by conquering, without a battle, have saved many from the sword; besides, perhaps, not a few from the gibbet.

By the ship Hope, this day arrived from Bourdeaux, the Editor (just as the Gazette was going to press) received sundry Paris newspapers to the 16th August, by which it appears, that Mr. Munro was received by the National Convention.

The Convention declared, that they received Citizen James Munro as the Minister Plenipotentiary of the American Republic, and the speech addressed by him to the President of the Convention, with the answer of the President, are ordered to be translated into all the languages.

Wilmington, Oct. 25.—Yesterday arrived here, the brig Sally, Burr Throp, master, in 14 days from St. Croix.

Capt. Throp informs, that it was confidently reported there, that the French and British had a severe engagement at Gaudaloupe, in which the former were victorious, and drove the latter to a fort which they had erected at Bassaterre, being the only post they at that time retained possession of on the island: that the French were then preparing to attack them, and drive them off.

LIEBAU, August 8.

(A seaport in the Dutchy of Courland.)

A corps of 12,000 Poles, mostly regulars, with thirty pieces of cannon and two mortars, entered the town on the 6th inst. The Russians were drawn up in order of battle before this place, and tried to dispute the passage, but they were soon overpowered, and pursued with such spirit by the Polish troops, that very few of them escaped by the road to Grubin.

The very moment the Poles took possession of Liebau, a Russian ship arrived; the crew seeing Liebau occupied by the Poles, was hardly able to escape, as the Poles kept up a heavy fire of artillery on them.

Another report mentions that Polangen, on the Baltic sea, is occupied by a corps of 10,000 Poles, which exposes in some degree East Prussia, and particularly Memel, [a Prussian fortress and harbor.]

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Morrel, Mr. WILLIAM MEAD, to Miss JANE DILLINGHAM, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. SAMUEL BURTIS, to Miss HANNAH ANDERSON, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Capt. THOMAS OGILVIE, of the Ship Cheesman, to Miss MARGARET FORD, of this city.

☞ Several Pieces received are unavoidably omitted for want of room, but will be attended to in our next.—The "*Song for Tinkers,*" on examination, proves personal, therefore is inadmissible.

PROPOSALS

FOR PRINTING BY SUBSCRIPTION,

THE

COMPLEAT TOILET:

Or, Ladies Companion.

CONTAINING:

A Collection of the most Simple and Approved Methods of Preparing *Baths, Pomatums, Powders, Perfumes* and *Sweet Scented Waters.*

By JOHN PRENTISS, Perfumer.

Conditions for Printing this Work.

I. It will be Printed in one neat Pocket Volume, containing 100 pages of letter press, and adorned with a neat Frontispiece.

II. It shall be printed on a Fine Paper and good Type.

III. It will be delivered stitched in Blue Paper, to be paid for on delivery.

IV. The Price to those who shall become Subscribers before the Work is put to Press, will be only FIVE SHILLINGS.—Subscriptions taken in at this Office.

Just Received and for Sale at this Office,

A large Assortment of

CHEAP PRINTS,

Coloured and Plain.

Books of Landscapes, &c. to draw after.

Also, a great Variety of

Elegant Christmas Pieces,

Beautifully Colored, &c.

And a very General Assortment of

Holliday Presents

For Children.

Hutchins' Improved

ALMANACKS,

For 1795,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at this Office.

JOHN LANGDON

TAKES this method to inform his friends and those who wish to favor him with the Tuition of their Children, that he proposes to open a School both for Day and Evening, at No. 41, Cliff-Street, where he teaches Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, and Book-keeping, if required. School to commence on the 3d of the Month called November, 1794. 38—2w

---

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale at this Office.

Dr. PRIESTLEY'S Letters to the Jews, with DAVID LEVI's Answers, &c.

Court of Apollo.

On A TEAR.

OH! that the chemiſt's magic art
Could chryſtalize this ſacred treaſure!
Long ſhould it glitter near my heart,
A ſecret ſource of penſive pleaſure.
The little brilliant, e'er it fell,
It's luſtre caught from Chloe's eye;
Then, trembling, left its coral cell—
The ſpring of ſenſibility.
Sweet drop of pure and pearly light;
In thee the rays of virtue ſhine
More calmly clear, more mildly bright,
Than any gem that gilds the mine.
Benign reſtorer of the ſoul!
Who ever fly'ſt to give relief,
When firſt the feels the rude controul,
Of love or pity, joy or grief.
The ſage's and the poet's theme,
In every clime, in every age;
Thou charm'ſt in fancy's idle dream,
In reaſon's philoſophic page.
That very law which moulds a tear,
And bids it trickle from its ſource,
That law preſerves the earth a ſphere,
And guids the planets in their courſe.

AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subſcriber reſpectfully informs the Public, that on Monday the 22d inſt. he intends, with the aſſiſtance of a gentleman every way qualified for the buſineſs, to open an EVENING SCHOOL, at his Academy, No. 7, Pine (formerly King) ſtreet; where conſtant attendance will be given to inſtruct thoſe who may wiſh to make improvements in any of the following branches: viz. the Engliſh and Latin Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry plain and ſperical, Menſuration, ſuperficial and ſolid, Navigation, Surveying and Gauging: Alſo, at the ſame place will be taught, the French Language, by a gentleman of liberal education, lately from Philadelphia, whoſe mode of Tuition has hitherto been greatly approved of.

N. B. Hours of attendance will be from 6 to 8 P. M. JOHN CAMPBELL.

September 13. 21 tf

DIRECTIONS for USING The Beſt RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves effectual in giving relief to thoſe who have tried it; and very eaſy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in a flannel three times a day, and you will find relief in forty-eight hours, as it has been applied to a great number, and does prove a cure; and there is no danger in the uſing of it, of taking any cold: and thoſe who with to uſe it, may enquire at No. 25, Banker's-ſtreet, near the Jews burying ground, or at the Printer's.

New-York Oct. 11.

Carpenters and Joiners Tools.

A *General aſſortment of Tools for Carpenters, Joiners, &c. for ſale by*
JEREMIH HALLETT and Co.
No. 171, *Water-Street, between Burling-Slip and Fly-Market. Alſo—*

WHITE CHAPPLE NEEDLES,

Of the beſt quality, and all other kinds of Needles, being the beſt aſſortment of that article offered for ſale in this city: And a general aſſortment of Goods in the Hard Ware line.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Eſquire, firſt judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the ſtate of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Fluſhing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an abſent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the ſaid Judge, purſuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Eſtate, real and perſonal, within the county of Queens, of the ſaid John Van Lew, an abſent debtor, to be ſeized and that unleſs, the ſaid John Van Lew doth diſcharge his debts within one year after this public notice of ſuch ſeizure, all his Eſtate, real and perſonal, will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794. 1y.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c —Alſo, a general aſſortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for ſale by ANDRLW STOCKHOLM, at No. 303, Pearl-ſtreet, formerly Queen ſtreet, near Peck ſlip.

A Great variety of ſtriped and plain nankeens, for the ſummer ſeaſon, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the preſent.

Alſo will be ready in a few days,

German ſtripes, thickſets, bridgetts, or rib deleurs, ſattinets, jeans, pillow ſuſtians, dimities, croſſ-bars, checks, and bed ticken, ſtocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the ſhorteſt notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewiſe a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14. 18—tf.

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch-Making Buſineſs for Mr. John J. Staples. Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a ſhop, No. 64, Wall ſtreet, oppoſite the Tontine Coffee-Houſe, where he carries on ſaid Buſineſs. He pledges himſelf to thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies, that have eſtimable watches, to directly repair them himſelf, as he has, with ſincere regret, known great abuſes committed, from the want of experience, in many who profeſs to know that moſt beautiful and curious art.

N.B. Thoſe watches that were ſold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handſome Engliſh and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14. 18—tf.

English and American PLAYING CARDS,
For ſale at No. 29, Rutgers-Street.

Beautiful and Valuable Ornaments.

AS there is nothing can contribute more to the beauty of the perſon than a good clean ſet of teeth, they are worthy the attention of every one. For which purpoſe

Dr. GREENWOOD, Dentiſt,

directly oppoſite the lower corner of St. Pauls Church-Yard, No. 24, Veſey-Street, makes and fixes teeth in the beſt manner, from a ſingle one to a compleat whole ſet, and performs every operation for the preſervation of the teeth and gums. Artificial teeth are fixed in without drawing the old ſtumps or giving the leaſt pain, he cleans and reſtores the teeth to their original whiteneſs, and the breath to its original ſweetneſs, by gently and carefully removing the tartar which collects more or leſs on every perſons teeth even on infants; the tartar is a corroſive cauſe of Inflamations and ſcurvy in the gums, breeding thouſands of animaculas deſtructive to the teeth, gums and breath they are to be found in great numbers of different kinds in the whitiſh matter that ſticks between the teeth of men, women and children, it is an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that ſhould be particularly noticed and remedied by all claſes of people, as it looſens the teeth and in time occaſions their droping out whole.

Dr. GREENWOOD's Pearl and ſpecific dentifice powder for cleaning the teeth and preſerving the gums and ſweetening the breath, ſold, by appointment, at Mr. John J. Staples and Son's, oppoſite the United States Branch Bank, Pearl-Street, and by the operator, 2s 6d per box.

N. B. Advice given gratis in all complaints of the teeth and gums. 34—8

On Sale at Prime Coſt,

At WILLIAM WILLIAMS' China Store, No. 81, Maiden Lane.

JASPEN WARE,

CONSISTING of Tea, and Coffee Pots, Sugar bowls and milk Ewers. Ornaments for chimney pieces, flower pots and ſtands, &c.

The above goods are of a new compoſition, elegantly ornamented, and well worth the attention of a curious public.

N. B. Elegant cut glaſs baſkets and ſtands.

October 25. 37—3.t.

S. LOYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71--- 1y.

GEORGE YOULE,

Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he ſtill continues to carry on his buſineſs as uſual: viz. making of Hauſe leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ſhip pumps, lining of Ciſterns, Gutters, &c. He alſo makes Pewter diſtill Worms ſuitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons —Likewiſe manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every ſize—where the Public may be ſupplyed in any quantity and on as reaſonable terms as any of his branch of buſineſs in New-York. May 24. 15 tf